

So Much To Do, So Little Done

DISTRIBUTION of all relief for Belgium, from whatever source and whether food or other supplies, has been put in the hands of the American commission for relief in Belgium, a neutral commission. This commission has undertaken to transport free of charge any food or supplies from anywhere in the world to Belgian harbors and through the stricken country.

This effort is the most extensive commissary work ever undertaken. It involves feeding 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 people every day for months. The amount doled out to each person is not much; a half pound of flour often mixed with potato flour to make it go farther; a little beans, peas, salt meat; sometimes the commission has a quart of soup to give each person daily.

In Belgium itself there are left very little corn and almost no field crops. All means of transportation having been taken or disabled in the land, the distribution is difficult, but it is being accomplished, and the worst horrors of starvation and famine are being held at bay, though hardly. The people assisted are children, women, the very old, and the wounded.

The bakers in every town and village have become public servants. They bake the bread for the people without profit to themselves and are thankful for enough for themselves to keep alive from day to day. The rations distributed are never ample; they can only amount to the least amount upon which the human body can live, say about ten ounces. To do this requires 2000 tons of food a day.

In fighting famine in Belgium, the burden must be with the United States, the richest country, the country of peace and plenty, and the country of prompt and generous giving. Every American must give something, not once, but many times.

In giving to the Belgians one gets a prompt "Thank you" and hearty "God bless you" for every half pound of flour given out, and the benefit is not immediately forgot; for the Belgians people, fully realizing that their daily bread is coming from America, salute the Stars and Stripes whenever they see it. It is good United States wheat that is holding Belgium together, and about the only hope that the land has while the war goes on is that this country may continue its charity of wheat to save another country from death.

The New York "Amen corner," a dining club, put off its annual \$10 a plate dinner where the world's folly is discussed and disputed; the dinner was postponed because of the suffering in Europe, and the starving and wretched in New York itself. Hilarity seems inappropriate when the other folks are dying.

Ice in the Neva has closed the river at Petrograd, and in consequence the tea houses and baths in the Russian capital are closed. Lucky El Paso, if the Rio Grande does freeze we have water for tea and baths.

The newest transatlantic airship being finished up for Rodman Wanamaker will measure 100 feet from tip to tip of its wings, and will be like one of the big Russian machines which is called an aerobus. Next week he will have aeroplanes.

New York Reforms Itself

NEW YORK has become ashamed of setting an example of pessimism to the rest of the country, and is trying its best to reverse the tide, in the direction of better feeling. The other day 1700 business men representing the leading lines of commerce, met to swear allegiance to the new creed. All joined in proclaiming good times. All the speakers spoke in happy vein, telling the real news about the actual situation in this country, and pledging their efforts to spread the gospel.

New Yorkers are beginning to realize that the sentiment expressed by New York has a direct psychological effect on the rest of the country, largely through the channels of banking. The fact that 1700 representative New Yorkers now announce their belief that the period of stagnation and depression is at an end, will inevitably be reflected throughout the country in improved business conditions.

The address of the president of the Merchants' association is typical of all, and is worth quoting in part. Said president Marble:

"This great outpouring of New York's business men shows where New York stands. We are confident of the future and we look forward to rosin times. There are many indications that the skies are clearing and that the depression which has curtailed business for so long is about to end. Of course, prosperity cannot be expected to arrive tomorrow or the next day. Its growth will be more or less gradual. The main thing is that we are on the right road. Signs are multiplying daily that the influences which have caused doubt and hesitation throughout the business world are being dissipated and that an era of prosperous activity is about to begin. We are now talking and thinking optimism instead of pessimism."

Maj. Gen. Wetherpoon, lately chief of staff of the army, has accepted the post of New York state superintendent of public works, tendered him by governor Whitman. One of the most important branches of his duty will be the direction of the state canal—a task always left heretofore to professional politicians possessing no special qualifications for the job. The New York Evening Post remarks: "The executive and engineering aspects of the work are within the compass of Gen. Wetherpoon's notable experience in the army. To deal 24 hours a day with local political bosses whose organizations have been starved for four long years is another matter." The El Paso Herald once more advances the suggestion that an army medical officer of the rank of major, with experience on the Panama canal zone, be induced to take charge of a campaign to "clean up Chihuahuita."

Mark Twain's War Prayer

SOMETHING in the style of the "Third Story Back," Mark Twain's war prayer is only a wonderfully keen way of bringing the teachings of the church to the heart of the matter. There is an account of a regiment on its way to the front, stopping at a wayside church to pray for victory, a seemingly devout and pious act of men believing in their cause and commending themselves to their maker before going forth towards the certainty of death. But when their prayer ends, a white robed stranger appears and tells them he has come from on high to answer their prayer and to promise them the prayer shall be granted if they wish it when they fully understand what it means. Therefore the stranger repeats to them the rest of the meaning, the unspoken part of their prayer, and repeats to them solemnly:

"O Lord, we go forth to smite the foe. Help us to tear their soldiers to bloody shreds with our shells; help us to cover their smiling fields with the pale forms of their patriotic dead; help us to lay waste their humble homes with a hurricane of fire; help us to wring the hearts of their unoffending widows with unavailing grief. For our sakes, who adore thee, Lord, blast their hopes, blight their lives, make heavy their steps, water their way with their tears."

Even the potato has to have its certificate, just like the little kindergartners. The agricultural department warns farmers against buying seed potatoes that have not a United States certificate of good health, and against using table potatoes for seed, as the table spuds, while not having the disease, may have exposed to it.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900.

Jack Howe, who has been ill for two months, is out again. Joe Brick was down from Alamogordo to spend Sunday here.

Capt. Juan S. Hart is in New York on an extended business trip.

Mrs. J. F. Hill has returned from an extended visit in Denver.

Joseph Quinley came in from Mexico last night and is going through to Chicago.

Charles Jones, a brakeman running out of El Paso, has been promoted to conductor.

Mrs. T. H. Tracy and child, of Globe, Ariz., are visiting her mother, Mrs. J. K. Lyon.

E. S. Newman, Jr., of Parral, arrived yesterday to spend the holidays with home folks.

C. B. James, G. C. Hopkins and J. W. Beckman returned yesterday from a trip in New Mexico.

C. C. Carroll has sold to Frank Wells Brown 10 lots in the Pierce-Finley addition for \$400.

Word has been received here of the death, in Oklahoma, of Charles Ball, well known in El Paso.

Manager Hunter has signed the contract for the Christmas football game with the Mesilla Park team.

Considerable opposition has been aroused to the school board accepting the present high school site on Arizona street.

Because the bulls were not game, the manager of the ring in Juarez was fined \$300 by the city authorities yesterday.

Dr. A. J. Childress, a wealthy banker of Terrell, Texas, who spent last winter here with his wife, returned here a few days ago.

The border rifles were out for target practice yesterday afternoon for the first time since the company was organized.

A good ball game was held yesterday. Jim Long was in the box for the Colts and Syke Young did the slab work for the All Professionals.

The voting for the queen of the carnival is more spirited. The three leaders are Miss Claire Kelly, Miss Irma Schuta and Miss Leila Trumbull.

Pierce Ryan, a 250 pound gambler, created a little disturbance on the street this afternoon. Rev. W. S. Wheeler, the well known street missionary, won the argument.

It is expected that the El Paso Medical society will get the next meeting of the state association for this city. Drs. E. T. Turner and J. A. Rawlins are presenting the claims of this city for the convention.

The following women received with Mrs. U. S. Stewart at her reception, held on Wednesday: Mrs. J. M. Dean, Mrs. Z. T. White, Miss Jones, Mrs. A. P. Coles, Miss Edwards, Miss Bowley and Mrs. M. E. Stewart.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

THE SPUG.
I said that I would be a spug.
No useless gifts I'd buy.
My wife looked at me with a shrug
And heard a patient sigh.
"I've heard all that before," said she,
"It's quite passe, my dear."
So old, in fact, it seems to me
You've said it every year.

She then began to tell me what
The folks had bought for me—
I could not reciprocate or not—
She'd not advise—not she.
I've gone and blown in all my dough,
Fine presents home I lug.
I transmit this time, you know,
Next year I'll be a "spug."

OUR public school system should be democratic and every effort is made by the officers and teachers in the schools to keep a democratic spirit among the school children," said Supt. R. J. Tighe. "It is for this reason that the schools generally discourage the giving of gifts of any kind by the school children to the teachers. While there are no rules about this in the El Paso schools, we certainly do not approve of the practice. In the first place, if the gift is to come from the room there are sure to be a number of children whose parents have not the means to make a gift. It is not fair to the children who do not join in with the others, it creates an unpleasant feeling and if they do contribute it works a hardship upon them."

"Of all things we wish to avoid in any semblance of partiality, or favoritism, on the part of the teachers. For all these reasons, the giving of presents by the school children, either individually or collectively, to any of the school officers or teachers, is discouraged and disapproved."

"The work of the camp fire circles for the girls corresponds to the work of the Boy Scouts," said Mrs. H. T. Bowie. "In these little camp fire circles every effort is made to make work attractive to the girls. The camp fire circle duties include health craft, home craft, hand craft and camp and wood craft. In the health craft special hours are given at regular periods to the girls who sleep out of doors or with all the windows wide open, who do a certain amount of regular daily outdoor exercise and who carry out other rules of health. The home craft honor heads are awarded for fulfilling the various duties of a home, as sweeping, making beds, washing dishes and cooking various articles of food. In the hand craft duties the girls receive honor heads for sewing, crocheting, etc. The camp fire circles are given for being able to build a fire without matches, to follow a trail by compass, to make a certain distance in a given time, to tie various kinds of knots and do other things similar to the Boy Scout work. In order to be a full member of the camp fire circle a number of required duties must be performed from each of the various crafts."

"I am glad to see that so many of the men in El Paso, both young and old, have taken up bowling as an exercise," said Mayor C. E. Kelly. "There is nothing tends to the uplift of a city as the good health and physical strength of its citizens. Although I have never been very proficient at the game I can fully realize the benefits to be derived from it. It is a well known fact that bowling not only tends to strengthen all of the muscles of the body but also that no man who bowls regularly has ever been known to be a victim of appendicitis. And the best part of the game is that a man need not be proficient at the game to derive all of the benefits which accrue from bowling. No matter how poor a bowler a man may be, he can get just as much exercise from the game as the man who is an expert at it."

"Much credit is due to the new men engaged in fostering athletics in El Paso for the great interest taken in all branches of sport, both indoor and outdoor during the present year," said Judge A. S. J. Elyar. "There appears to be more interest taken in football, baseball, basketball and track work this year than ever before in the history of El Paso. Tennis is also being played more than ever before and indoors there are volleyball, handball, swimming, jumping and many other indoor events. And the little fellows are getting their minutes, too, in the new game of soccer, which has been introduced into the public schools."

"El Paso merchants have the real Christmas spirit," said DeWitt F. Harvey, of Louisville, Ky. "In no city that I have visited."

Mexican Politics

BY GEORGE FITCH.
Author of "At Good Old Slaw."

FOR the last six months the United States has been devoting its careful attention to a study of its political situation. The national candidate for the office of president is now advised in its outlook it is now advisable that the American citizen should look carefully over the politics of Mexico, a remarkably free and easy republic located south of this country and usually about 10,000 miles in the air.

Mexico has also been electing officials. The Mexican system of politics is a very simple one, but it should be well understood by the emigrant before he settles down in the country and begins to vote in the carefree American method.

Mexico is governed by a president and a buttery of quick fivers. The president is elected by the free born and untutored citizenship. The elections occur whenever the incoming president or the one who declines to go out has got a good strategic position for the ballot boxes. The method of voting is simple. The voter approaches the polls under a flag of truce and gives ball. He also gives three cheers for the president. He is then searched by the president's men and if found upon him he is disarmed with a warning. If he is of an unusually good reputation he is also given a warning. The result of the election which is being held.

Mexican politics is hard upon the country, which has become a desert waste during the last few elections. However, it is not much more ruinous than the brand used in the United States. When one party begins to shout hard times as soon as the other party is in power and keeps it up until 10,000 fat and fearful bankers grab the cash of the land and scurry for shelter, we cannot point with pride to the intelligence of our eyes. Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

I have visited recently has the Christmas spirit been carried out than the display of dozens of Christmas trees in front of the stores, the prominent display of Christmas stamps and covers and the display of the public signs. The east always make Christmas a big occasion, but recently the eastern cities are not going in for the holiday celebration so much while the observance in the west has greatly increased."

"While the public is being asked to do its Christmas shopping early, it is well to remember that it should also do its Christmas mailing early," said M. L. Burleson. "There are hundreds of clerks, both in the offices and on the trains, at both the sending and receiving ends, who will be working until early Christmas morning. If not mailed by the day, unless the public assigns by early mailing. It is just as easy to mail packages when they are bought as to wait until the last moment."

"We want the 'Made in El Paso' exhibit to be truly representative," said Robert Krakauer, whom the amateur manufacturer in El Paso is helping goods are not important enough to be exhibited. This is not the case. Every man, woman and child in El Paso is helping the city, whether he makes toothpicks or steam engines. Not only should every El Paso product be on exhibition because this exhibit is for all El Paso, but they should be on exhibit because they will each help to educate the citizens of El Paso regarding the huge resources of this city. There is no doubt but that El Pasoans will respond by beginning to purchase the goods they have seen exhibited."

ANOTHER BOUQUET FOR BRYAN.
From New York Evening Post.

The World's statement of the case against minister Sullivan in Santo Domingo is bound to raise anew the question of his fitness. It seems incredible that these details of the minister's relationship could have been known and considered in the state department, prior to the minister's recent white-washing.

The appointment of Mr. Sullivan, when competent, trained men of many years of service were being turned out of the diplomatic corps, was a wrong to the service and the grossest injustice to the Santo Dominicans. Surely, we owed them something better than this. The price of election, I have decided to sell my coffin at near cost one by one. So if any one should have the misfortune to want a coffin, I will sell it at a very low price. I will also give merchants a liberal discount on them. I have four or five fine coffins and lots of lower priced ones, and will show the cost bills if purchasers want to see it, so that they can see for themselves how cheap I am selling.

T. J. Spencer.

and dundum remarks by both sides. The campaign speech in Mexico is short and simple. This removes one of the chief horrors of the American election. The Mexican candidate simply remarks: "Up guards and at 'em" and the voter fixes his bayonet and does the rest.



"The voter approaches the polls under a flag of truce."

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Letters to The Herald.

[All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.]

BRYAN'S LATEST WARNING.
Editor El Paso Herald:

In a recent issue of the Commoner, Wm. J. Bryan, secretary of state, issued a warning to the Democratic party as follows:

"THE ALCOHOLIC MILLSTONE."

"The Democrats of the nation have an issue to face and they may as well prepare for it. The liquor interests are at bay; they are on the defensive. They realize that they have but a few more years in which to fatten upon the woes of their victims, but they are fighting desperately and are willing to hold any party between them and the fire."

"The Democratic party cannot afford to shield the brewery, the distillery and the saloon from the rising wrath of a determined people. Democracy is the nation's hope on political and economic questions—let it not, by taking sides with the liquor interests, reveal those who put moral issues first. The young men of the country are democratic by nature, but they will not submit their claims to political preference to those who compromise against the home and everything good—neither will they find poor house politicians, conceal party associates. The president has set a high standard in intelligence and morals, and the party cannot afford to lower the colors to gain a temporary advantage."

"Those whose support depends upon subservience to the liquor interests disgrace the party while they are with it, and then leave it if it refuses to obey them. They are a millstone about the party's neck. The Democratic party is the party of the future—it has a chance to enter the Promised Land—why allow the liquor interests to lead it away into the wilderness? Get ready for the fight!"

J. L. Campbell.

COFFINS AT A BARGAIN.

From the Times, Hernando, Miss.
Owing to my age and affliction and the high price of coffins, I have decided to sell my coffin at near cost one by one. So if any one should have the misfortune to want a coffin, I will sell it at a very low price. I will also give merchants a liberal discount on them. I have four or five fine coffins and lots of lower priced ones, and will show the cost bills if purchasers want to see it, so that they can see for themselves how cheap I am selling.

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Students of the El Paso Schools

LAMAR is the only school in the city to have a boys' glee club. The club was formed several years ago, with the best singers among the upper grade boys. The boys sang the soldiers' chorus in the "Il Trevatore" program, given this fall. In the "Bohemian Girl" opera, given last year, the glee club sang "A Soldier's Life."

The pupils of the low fifth grade of the Lamar school, taught by Miss Vera Hunt, are:

James Brunt.	Robert Homan.	Merlin Porter.
Edgar Burns.	Josephine Irby.	Manchester Paget.
Zella Carver.	Willie Katz.	James Palmer.
Orville Cornwall.	Gregory Krantzhor.	Mary Pittman.
Aaron Craig.	Hazel Littleton.	Florence Rogers.
Rose Codona.	John Lufbetter.	Barbara Robert.
Dorothy Darnall.	Nellie Werle.	Edwin Rudieff.
Cyril Edmondson.	Lloyd Mills.	George Winton Roe.
Richard Finley.	Daniel Mathews.	Guy Smith.
Sarah Foote.	William Merchant.	Agnes Smith.
Annie Gesler.	Albert McSain.	Herbert Stanley.
Harold Hanpamer.	Wesley Nagle.	William Tindler.
Daisy Hudnall.	Orville Oxford.	Emma Tolk.

The names of the high fourth grade will appear tomorrow.

In the Hay



BY FLORENCE E. YODER.

(Copyright, 1914, by F. E. Yoder.)
AFTER the finding of the mouse in the kitchen of the Tabby house, the kitties went about for days looking in corners and jumping at the merest sound, everything they thought they saw or heard was a mouse!

There had regular mouse fever, and there seemed to be nothing in the world of Tabbyland so desirable at that time, catching a real live mouse. Mrs. Tabby had carefully explained that mice kept as far away from Tabbyland as they possibly could, but this meant very little to the Tabbies. They had seen one mouse in their own kitchen, and they did not mean to let another moment pass until they had caught at least that one.

Of course each one wanted the mouse, and they hunted separately instead of in pairs as they usually played. They would meet one another in dark corners, watching knot holes, and would sneak away, and pretend that they were just there for the fun of the thing.

Now Teddy Tabby was perhaps the smartest kitty boy in Tabbyland. Tom was almost as clever, but he did not get along as well as Ted, since he thought that he was smart and Ted did not. So Teddy, with a plan to catch the mouse, went out of doors by himself. He was not sure that he would catch the mouse, he only hoped. But Tommy went out a few minutes after, with his head in the air, for he was very sure that he would be the one to catch Miss Mouse. A little later Ted and Tommy snaked out. She too was going after that mouse.

Teddy went creeping along fences and in shadows until he came to the barn, then flashed into it and up into the hayloft.

By and by Tommy Tabby came scurrying along with his head in the air, and his eyes shining. He, too, disappeared into the hayloft, but in another part than Teddy had chosen as a hiding place.

Two or three minutes passed, and then plump! Ted and Tommy had arrived in the haymow to look for the mouse, and not one of the three kitties knew that the other one was there!

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

Sister Susie Singing Songs for Sailors.
Jacky had a little dog.
The cunningest of spaniels.
And to the same he gave the name
Of something he had seen.
But when beside the restless tide
The dog and Jacky came.
The dog took to water so
He had to change his name.

The warship's cannon cannot roar.
They've put the powder all aboard.
For Daniels says, says he, "By heck,
If they kept powder on the deck
They'd shoot the powder, and make a noise!"

Josephus went to Brooklyn
And fixed his anxious gaze
Upon a new-built battleship
That stood upon the sea.
But when they started in to knock
The last remaining prep
From underneath the battleship
Josephus cried: "Stop!
Against this foul proceeding
My face is firmly set.
If you slide by in the water—
Don't you know you'll get her wet!"

Look Out for an Arrest.
The New York police, after looking for six weeks for Larry Przemysl, looked upon Blacksville Island, whither they had sent him. Why not make a search in the Tampa for the Baff mirdow? Przemysl they have been entertaining him unwares.

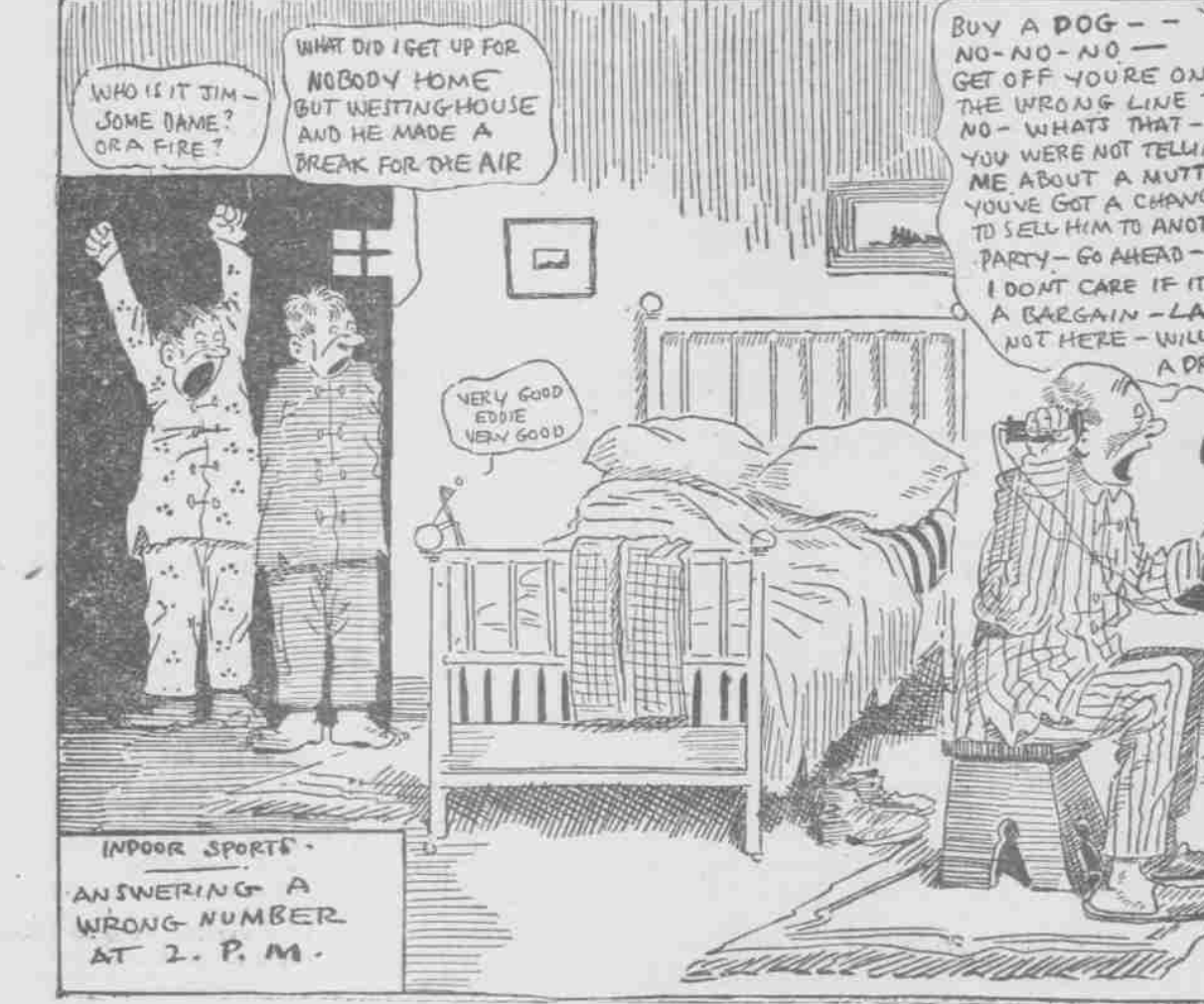
Abe Martin



We don't make anything in this country that's good enough for some folks' feet. You don't make fun of Przemysl till you've mastered Wapakoneta, Ohio, or Cushman, Mexico, or Huachuca, Ariz.

INDOOR SPORTS

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INDOOR SPORTS
ANSWERING A WRONG NUMBER
AT 2 P. M.

ANSWERING A PHONE CALL AT NIGHT



YAW!!
AW!
YOW